BELLOWS FALLS NEWS.

urday upon the petition of the electric road projectors to build their line through Pine street to the top of the terrace upon a dif-ferent grade than now drew a large number of interested persons to the town clerk's office. For a week the drawings of the civil engineer had been on file with Mr. Bolles, showing the proposed elevation opposite the land of each abutter. The request was to raise the grade gradually between Henry street extension and Burt Place not to exceed three feet and to cut down the street near the top of the terrace consider. down the street near the top of the terrace about 10 feet, thus making about a 6 per cent grade. They asked that they might put their tracks up in the bank outside the highway a portion of the way and so not grade the street up to correspond. To this the owners of lots on the west side of the street strenuously objected because of in-jury to them, while the abutters on the east side objected as strenuously to having the grade of the street raised. Nearly evto the petitioners except Geo. A. Weston, who represented the interests of the road. The larger part of the day was consumed in the discussions and the selectmen took the matter under advisement to report later. It is understood the board do not see their way clear to grant the request for the change of grade; that the road pro-jectors feel they cannot use the present steep grade with safety, and that no one can as yet suggest any way out of the seeming deadlock, Mr. Holton and Engi-neer Nash went to Burlington Wednesday to confer with the other promoters of the road. No other route to reach the top of the terrace seems to be feasible.

Body of Owen Doyle Found in the Canal.

The body of Owen Doyle, who disap-peared mysteriously Feb. 17, was found in the gate house in the canal last Sunday, by friends who made a search there after the water had been shut off. The body was in a remarkable state of preservation.

Mrs. Leonard Goodnow saw the body of a
man floating down the canal on the afternoon of Feb. 17. She called the attention noon of Feb. 17. She called the attention of S. B. Alger to the object but he did not see it clearly enough to be positive that it was a body. It is supposed that Doyle fell into the canal from the Rutland railroad bridge. He was about 65 years old and had en a railroad employe and a resident of North Walpole 30 years. The body was taken to Chase's undertaking rooms. The funeral was at St. Peter's church Monday morning and the burial was in Drewsville,

Later.-The statement made by newspapers the week following his disappearance to the effect that he went ho supper after finishing his work that day, (Feb. 17) is proven untrue, and he was not seen in North Walpole that evening. The last authentic account of his being seen is given by Roadmaster Brown, for whom he had worked eight years. He says he came into the railroad yard that evening at just 5:10 on a freight train over the Rutland road and that Doyle was cleaning out a switch half way up the "Patch" at that zime, and he was so engaged when the trainmen set off the same train about 5:30, after they had been over into the Fitchburg yard. This is the last his friends have definitely of his being seen. It is probable that he fell from the Rutland bridge into the canal on his way home a little later, and if he was seen floating down the canal by *-s. Leonard Goodnow, as she thinks, it

4:30. Mr. Brown and the trainmen are positive they saw him at work where Mr. Brown had sent him earlier in the day, and the train record shows that train did not reach Bellows Falls until 5:10.

Sunday School Association Meeting Sunday Evening at the Baptist Church. The annual meeting of the Rockingham Town Sunday School association will be held at the Baptist church in this place Sunday evening, March 19, at 6 o'clock. The following is the program:

Singing.
Reports from schools of the association.
Secretary's report.
Appointment of nominating committee.

Binging.
Address, "Fruitful Influence,"
Rev. C. J. Harris, Putney

General discussion.

Report of nominating committee and election of officers for the ensuing year.

Congregational singing. Examinations for the term closed at the

High school today. A new telephone index of subscribers is

to be issued to all subscribers within a short Mrs. A. N. Swain returned Tuesday

evening from Boston where she had been spending a week.

Henry E. Bush is acting as advance agent for a native Cuban, who is traveling through Vermont, lecturing on an "Even-

The advance tickets for the entertainment, "In the Trenches," to be given by the senior class the first week in April, are being sold by members of the class. The first sugar supper of the season will

be given by the Epworth league of the Methodist church in their parlors this evening. They assure all that it will be really "new sugar."

The last quarterly conference of the year will be observed at the Methodist church next Tuesday evening. The presiding elder of this district, Rev. Mr. Davenport of Ludlow, will preside.

Miss Lens Miller, B. F. H. S. '00, sub situted for Miss Eva Stearns in the fifth grade, No. 3 school building, Monday and Tuesday, while Miss Stearns was taking county teachers' examinations.

Mrs. Patrick Hughes is seriously ill with typhoid fever at her home on Hadley street. Fears are entertained of her recovery. Dr. Holton of Brattleboro has been here in consultation with three local physicians.

A number of our local Masons went to White River Junction yesterday and took part in a district meeting of Royal Arch Masons there last evening. The officers of Abenanqui chapter of this place worked one or more of the degrees.

S. W. Wilder, jr., sang at an entertain-ment given by the young people of the Congregational church in Westminster Frievening of last week. Frank Grove his sister, Miss Nannie, accompanied by Miss Grove, played several selections on the violin, which were well received.

The ladies' union of the Congregational church will tender a reception to Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Wilder, jr., in the church par-lors Tuesday evening following the con-cert. This reception is public te all who would like to avail themselves of this opportunity to say good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Wilder.

Deacon John O. Spring spoke to a large audience in the Baptist church Tuesday evening upon his recent trip abroad. He was listened to with a great deal of interest

Beadlock Over the Proposed Electric
Road Route.

The hearing given by the selectmen Saturday upon the petition of the electric road projectors to build their line through Pine

will be the guest of honor, and will deliver an address. The members of the club will be accompanied by ladies. This is only the second time they have held "ladies" night" this winter. This is their last meet-

ing for the season. A concert is to be given in the Congre ladies' quartet, composed of Misses White, Day, Hayes and Jackson; also Clarence Mooney of Newport, N. H., pianist; Mr. Grove of Vermont Academy, elocutionist, and Mr. Page, mandolin. Mr. Mooney is an artist of no small merit. He has suc-ceeded Martha Dana Shepard as pianist and accompanist for the Newport musical festivals and, it is understood, will probably play at the coming concert of our Choral

Union in April. Prof. Chas. Franklin, "the hypnotist, has been entertaining good-sized audiences in Union hall the last two evenings, and those attending have been considera-bly mystified as well as entertained. Among other feats Wednesday evening he put a young man to sleep and placed his small cot bed in the large show window of the Chase Furniture company, where he calmly reposed during the day Thursday, seemingly entirely unconscious of the hundreds who stopped on the sidewalk and gazed curiously at him. The advertising in this way drew a much larger crowd to Union hall last night to see him "waked up" which was bulletined to occur at 7 clock after be had "slept 25 bours."

HISTORICAL SKETCHES.

The Building of the Old Toll Bridge

Was Considered a Wonderful Engineering Fentssei Grent Falls" Were Fas mous as a Speciacle of Nature.

The history of the erection of the first Il bridge across the falls at this place which was given in The Phoenix last sum mer, has brought to light further facts of history which will be given as opportunity The following clipped fro of the Massachusetts Spy of Feb. 10, 178 the year the bridge was built, shows the estimate of the undertaking at that time and the reputation of our falls for its

"We hear from Walpole, state of New Hampshire, that Col. Enoch Hale bath erected a bridge across the Connecticut river, on the Great Falls, at his own expense. This bridge is thought to exceed any ever built in America in strength, elegance, and public utili-ty, as it is the direct way from Boston sugh New Hampshire and Vermont to Canada, and will exceedingly accommodate the public travel to almost any part of the state of Vermont. This bridge is 360 feet in length and about 60 feet above high water mark. The attempt to build it was apparently hazardous, but the work was exe cuted with no other damage than slightly wounding the Colonel, and the death of a young man who fell 50 feet into the river. on a rock which appeared at the surface of the water.'

At that time these falls were denominat at that the these lans were denominated "One of the most stupendous spectacles presented by nature," and without doubt in those early days their fame was wide. The putting of the bridge across the river here was considered as one of the great en gineering feats of that day, and was the only bridge which spanned the Connecticut river at any point until 1796, eleven years later. Until the building of the railroads into Bellows Falls in 1848 the scenery about the river here was of a very roman-tic and picturesque nature. This being the regular stage route between Boston and northern Vermont, New Hampshire and Canada it was noted and advertised as much proportionately as the Hoosac Tunnel route or the Niagara Falls route is at the present day. Stages and teams always used to stop at the centre of the bridge to enable the travelers to see the wonders of nature. The building of the railroads, other bridges and buildings, has materially changed the scene, as well as the facilities of travel opened up many other more pic-turesque localities and in this way the repon of the "Great Falls," as they were called, has been injured and eclipsed in

For many years after the building of the bridge and canal there was a large area of fertile land on the Vermont side of the eddy below the mills, extending into the much farther than the present sand bar does. When the canal was built this was covered by a heavy growth of timber and after this was cleared the land was of excellent quality so to be cultivated and used as gardens until later freshets cut it out and replaced it by a sandy waste.

The old Tucker mansion, owned and oc-cupied by the various owners of the original toll bridge on the New Hampshire side of the river, stood on a slight eminence where the Fitchburg engine house stands. The house was taken down when the road was built and the frame and lumber taken from it were used in building the dwelling of John B. Morse on School street and that of Dr. Gosselin on Green street. The small hill on which it stood was cut down to its present level at that time. of the mansion was a trifle higher than the present roof of the engine house, and the removal and rebuilding of the house into the two was accomplished by James and Harvey Mead, well known local builders of that time.

When the Fitchburg road was completed to the other side of the river, the cars could not come into this village for some months until the railroad bridge was built. An old schoolhouse that stood near the other end of the bridge was utilized as a station and Alfred Kemp, who still lives on Atkinson street, carried passengers, freight and mails across the toll bridge to and from the trains with a well known old gray

A complete survey of this village made in 1830 shows only 43 buildings of all kinds in a map locating them at that time.

CAMBRIDGEPORT.

E. T. Wood of Lyndonville spent Mon-day night with his brother, Fred Wood. E. D. Weaver has made a small lot of maple sugar and syrup of extra fine qual-

Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Wild are entertaining Mrs. Wild's sister, who came last week from New York.

The ladies' benevolent society met Wednesday afternoon, March 15, with the president of the society, Mrs. H. M. Bemis.

WILLIAMSVILLE.

Miss Lena Morse returned Tuesday from Ashland, Mass., to her home in this village.

The Newfane board of school directors organized Tuesday with W. E. Wheeler as

SAXTONS RIVER. L. Tenney is much improved in health.

Harry Barrett has moved to the Wiley Geo. Buchanan made a trip to Boston

Mr. Parmenter moved this week into Frost block. John Sheldon will take up his residence

Chesterfield, N. H., soon. Mrs. W. Wright and children were hom

a visit early in the week. Miss Tracy and Miss Pettengill visited schools in Keene, N. H., Friday.

Miss Russell, formerly a student at hester, is guest of Mrs. Stearns. Mrs. Chas. Smith has gained so much he last week that she has dispensed with her nurse.

There are several cases of mumps among the children of the village and also among students at Vermont Academy.

Dan Cory, a student at Vermont Academy during the fall and winter, began this week his second season's work for Walter Barry. Topic for mid week meetings at the

Congregational vestry, "Christ the Good Shepherd." At Baptist vestry, topic, Humility. Mrs. Moon attends this week the

paper before the association. Mrs. Inez Wood came home last week for a brief visit. Her husband came Sat-urday evening. Monday they returned home. Mr. Wood is deputy collector of internal revenue for the states of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont and lives at Portsmouth, N. H.

GRAPTON.

Dr. J. H. Blodgett spent several days in Boston this week.

A band has recently been organized. Much interest is felt in its success. Mrs. Henry Hall of East Westmoreland visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. L.

The burial of the body of Miss Cynthia L. Palmer, aunt of E. C. Palmer, who has en ili a long time, took place on Monday afternoon.

WESTMINSTER.

Remember the town meeting on Tuesay next.

Miss Cora A. Fisher is at home for the spring vacation. Deputy Sheriff G. W. Metcalf is attend-

g court at Newfane. Mrs. Celia N. Dascomb is at Miss Min-Smith's for a few weeks. S. M. Hobart left Saturday for an in-

definite sojourn in Londonderry. Mrs. G. H. Walker is spending a few lays in Londonderry with relatives. Mrs. P. F. Barnard has been confined to he house this week by illness.

George Clark, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is improving slowly. Miss Lilla Richardson is spending sev eral weeks in Holyoke and Springfield,

It is expected that the interior of the parsonage will be renovated at an early

A. Winifred Ward and Miss Maud I. Harris were married at Brattleboro Thursday, the 9th inst.

The farm of the late William G. Stearns, which contains about 65 acres, is advertised for sale. Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Arnold were with

friends in Chicopee and Springfield, Mass., the first of the week. Mrs. Eliza Fish, aged 77, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Geer on Thursday. The interment was at Lon-

onderry, her former home. Milton Whitney of Brattleboro has noved his family here and will occupy a

ortion of G. M. Chase's house and wil take charge of the latter's farm. Chas. F. Arnold, trustee for the Chas. H. Watkins bankrupt estate of Walpole, N. H., held a public auction at Mr. Watkins's residence on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ellen Ward went to Everett, Mass. Wednesday to visit her cousin, Mrs. Frank Day. Before returning she intends spending some time in Portland, Me.

The concert last Friday evening was a pronounced success. The out-of-town artists assisting were Mrs. S. W. Wilder, Misses Gove and Mr. Gove of Bellows Falls and Mr. Lake of Keene, N. H.

Harvey S. Miller was married at Plattsourg, N. Y., Friday to Miss Clara Taft of that place. They arrived in town Monday and expect to make their home with Mr. Miller's father for the present. Many friends will extend congratulations.

WESTMINSTER WEST. The ladies' aid society met this week

with Mrs. Reuben Miller. Miss Alma Carpenter has been away from home for some time, visiting with relatives in Greenfield.

L. A. Miller returned from his trip to Boston and vicinity on Monday. He is ready to take hold of his farm work with renewed courage.

A surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Barnes Tuesday evening. A number of our young people went up and passed an enjoyable evening it is reported.

Mr. McClening and Mr. Smith have decided to remain in F. L. Harlow's house. They do not take the farm, but will be ready to enter upon such work as offers.

Grace Thomas, who has worked at various places here for several years past, has been hired for the coming season by Chas. Ranney of Saxtons River and has begun

Miss Jennie Goodell, who has been with her sister in Malden, Mrs. F. S. Harlow, has come up for a short visit home, Miss May taking her place there until the opening of the spring term of school. Mr. Mack is now employed at Pierce's

mill in Putney. It is expected that work in the mill here will open when the roads become settled. A large quantity of logs have been drawn in ready for the saw.

W. A. Gorham went up to Waitsfield a week ago to visit his brother Arthur and to bring down a colt. He reached home l'uesday evening, having found the sleighing pretty poor along the valley roads, but better where he crossed over the hills on the way down.

On Sunday last the premises of Henry

E. Hastings were visited by a large feathered robber. He pounced upon a hen in the dooryard, too large for him to carry off, but upon which he satisfied his appe-tite for the time, leaving a portion unconsumed. Later Mr. Hastings discovered his loss. Concluding that the thief would return the next morning he made preparations for it by setting a trap and keeping a lookout. Pretty early in the day the bird did return. It was seen to come and was shot. It proved to be a very large hawk, of a color and species apparently such as all the old hunters who saw it dewas listened to with a great deal of interest by all present. He may at some future date speak more particularly of some of his experiences and what he saw in different places in England and Germany.

The Young Men's club will hold a banquet at Town's hotel, Tuesday evening, March 28. Ex.-Gov. W. P. Dillingham CYRANO COURTSHIP.

[The following story is based on the celebrated play, "Cyrano de Bergerac," in which Mr. Richard Mansfield, the actor, has been recently creating a sensation in New York. In the play Cyrano, a man of brilliant intellect, but handicapped by an enormous nose, wooes his cousin Roxane, through a handsome focl, keeping himself out of her sight.

Phyllis began to laugh just as soon

as Cyrano made his appearance. This conduct on her part was as distinctly disappointing as though I hadn't fully expected her to act in such a manner. To tell the truth, I really didn't want to take Phyllis to see "Cyrano" at all, because-well, you see, I've a pretty big nose myself. It isn't a Cyrano member by any means, of course, but even as a child the women who didn't like my mother used to pity me openly on account of it, and my college friends still allude to my unfortunate proboscis as a "regular wind splitter." So, as I said. I wasn't at all anxious to see "Cyrano" in Phyllis' company, and if meeting at Burlington of the Dental asso-ciation and has the honor of reading a I hadn't feared her suspecting the reason of my unwillingness in this regard I should never have done so. As it was it really hurt me a little when her dimples began to come and go at sight of Mansfield's colossal nasal organ. I said nothing, however, and it was not until

> I received my first cruel blow. "I think Mansfield is perfectly sublime, don't you?" gushed a pretty girl of Phyllis' acquaintance who sat in front of us. It was with difficulty that Phyllis restrained the dimples from open insurrection as she replied.

the end of the "poet's bakery" act that

"Well, they say it is only a little step from the sublime to the ridiculous," she remarked with dancing eyes, "and as I never in all my life saw anything half so ridiculous as that nose I suppose its wearer is at least approaching sublimity.

"Phyllis." said I when the music had given me half a chance to speak without the girl in front hearing all I said, "don't you think it's possible for the owner of a big nose to be anything but ridiculous?

Phyllis cast a mischievons glance at me over her shoulder and before making answer buried her face in the big bunch of violets I had given her.

"All things are possible," she then rather cruelly said, "but I should think it would be rather difficult for the owner of a big nose to be anything else.

The kiss scene was beginning now, so I had a long act in which to recover so much of my equanimity as I might. When Roxane had delivered her passionate exhortation to Cyrano to protect her lover from all the danger which might threaten him at Arras, beginning with sword wounds and ending with cold, and when she begged her cousin to see that the wordless object of her devotion wrote to her frequently, Phyllis turned to me as the curtain fell, and I could see there were tears in her eyes. She acted as though she would have said something, but did not. For once I was wise enough to hold my tongue and to leave all chance of assistance for my cause to fate or providence -and the girl in front of us. This girl had been crying openly, and her eyes were all red and moist still as she squirmed about in her seat in order to

face Phyllis. "Oh. Phyllis! Isn't it a pity such a perfectly grand character should have such an awful nose!" she exclaimed weepingly. Phyllis regarded her with an air of chilly contempt.

"What under the ever blessed canopy does the kind of nose he has matter?" she inquired loftily. "With a character like Cyrano's features don't matter in the least. Who with any soul at all would dream of considering or even remembering his nose?"

The girl in front of us was properly squelched, and I was unwisely elated. "Who, indeed?" I murmured ac quiescently. Phyllis stiffened immedi-

"I wasn't talking to you, thank you," she remarked in a tone softly suggestive of icebergs and the Klondike and so on. I was so crushed by and indignant at her manner and speech that I didn't even come to her rescue when she lost her handkerchief during the course of the fourth act and was in dire distress for another wherewith to wipe away the tears consequent upon Roxane's sorrow over her lover's death and Cyrano's wounding. And she in turn was strangely silent when we rose at the conclusion of the last act and made our way toward the street.

The crowd was great and we were obliged to stand a few moments in the fover. Phyllis turned to me suddenly with an apologetic touch upon my arm.

"I didn't mean what I said aboutabout big noses," she said softly, and picking shyly at my coat sleeve as she spoke-"that is-not about all big noses. Cyrano"-recovering herself somewhat as the onward movement of the crowd recalled her to conventional ity and the recollection of where we were-"Cyrano was perfectly lovely in spite of his nose. He was so sweet and faithful to his love," she finished more naturally as we came opposite a fine portrait of Mansfield which hung on the wall near by. Her wraps were still on my arm, and I drew ner aside gently to don them.

"Phyllis." I said softly as she slipped into her jacket and I dropped the fur collarette into its enviable place about her throat, "Phyllis, do you think Cyrano was the only man in the world who was ever faithful to his love in spite of a big nose?"

She looked up, she looked down, she blushed vividly, but I held her firmly facing me-under guise of buttoning her cost-and she was compelled to make some sort of reply. After a moment it came, and unexpectedly gentle, considering all things.

"No," she said sweetly, "I don't. I suppose there are men living even now few of them anyway-who are faithful like that.'

My heart gave a great bound of joy. for I had been longing to ask Phyllis a certain question for many months, and Phyllis was not always kind. I augured well for my question from her late remark, but, mindful of the lesson of the earlier evening, I was careful to allow nothing of my elation to be seen.

"Phyllis," I asked again, holding both her hands in mine under pretense

of giving her her muff, "Phyllis, do you think I'm one of those men?

"I-I-don't know; perhaps," said Phyllis, blushing gloriously, but she pulled her hands away from mine in a burry and set her face toward the street. I was at a loss how to continue the interesting series of questions which might never be so sympathetically and conveniently propounded and responded to again, and again Fate or Providence, in the form of the girl who sat imme

diately in front of us, came to my aid. "Oh, Phyllis!" she cried, evidently forgetting all about the snub administered by that charming damsel in discussing Cyrano's "awful" nose, "oh, Phyllis, won't you decide the question Mr. Barnton and I have been Asputing? Do you think it would hav been easy for Roxane to love Cyrano in spite of his nose if she hadn't imagined herself in love with the other man, or would that fearful member have rendered any girl's love impossible?" Phyllis sniffed audibly.

"Well, according to my opinion, my way of thinking," she announced with decision, "the girl who would stop to think of the shape of a man's nose after he had proved himself at all worthy of her would be too small and little, in point of soul and heart, to be worth any man's love. It doesn't seem to me such a little thing as a noseeven if it's as big as Cyrano's." seeing that the other girl and her escort suspected a pun and were preparing to smile, "ought to be allowed to enter into the consideration of such a question at all. I don't see just how it could, for that matter. For my part, after the first shock of getting used to it was over, of course," this with a hasty, half furtive glance in my direction, "I don't see how it could have anything to do with the question of

"Well, I don't believe I could bring myself to love a man with a nose like Cyrano's." persisted the other girl. whose escort, soon to assume a nearer relationship, if common report was to Be believed, boasted a nese modeled something after the snub pattern, and

once more Phyllis sniffed. "I could," her attitude seemed to say as her friend kept on chattering and laughing, and I took advantage of the moment to slip my hand over hers, as it bung at her side, the soft folds of her pretty dress in its grasp. Phyflis' own nose is a dainty little feature, but it was elevated in a manner more decided than graceful just then-another fact from which I augured well. Nor did she snatch her b ... away, as I had half expected her to do.

"Phyllis." I murmured again as we reached the street and stood waiting for the carriage, "do you think you could love a man in spite of his big

nose, if he happened to have one?" Phyllis looked a trifle scared, but the good blood which made her soldier ancestors famous for their deeds of valor made her brave and a trific d sing, so she glanced up conrageously to meet my eyes.

"I-I think so," she whispered ba k. trembling a little, but not shrinki g from my eager face in the least, aid once more I was emboldened to further risking of my fate.
"Phyllis." I said, whispering myself

now, "do you think you could love me?" There was a moment's silence be tween us, and then I was helping Phyllis into the carriage. But she had timand that is the reason I am now firm in my belief that Mansfield, concern ig whose histrionic genius I had been carelessly doubtful heretofore, is the greatest actor America has ever seen or will see for many a day to come, and in this opinion Phyllis, who presented me with a framed photograph of Cyrano and who has not fewer than seven other photographs of the man who made him famous stuck about the walls of her own sitting room, most heartily concurs. - Chicago Post.

An Unlucky Postman. A postman belonging to the imperial postoffice at Nanking was suddenly and summarily arrested the other day by one of the high mandarins in that city and thrown into the district magistrate's yamen to be bambooed and cangued. Upon inquiry by the postal authorities as to the reason of such arbitrary conduct it appeared that this postman had been guilty of having delivered to his accuser's yamen in the course of his rounds an anonymous letter which contained whole pages of cutting sarcasms accusing the receiver of the letter of avarice, extortion, etc. The irate mandarin made the unlucky postman responsible for the obnoxious letter, saying that he had no right to deliver such matter to his yamen. The commissioner of customs of Wuhu, who had been notified of the affair, extricated the postman out of his difficulties. - North China News.

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Springfield, Mass.

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